MR. CLEVELAND'S WAY.

HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS, AND WHAT IS THOUGHT OF IT AEROAD, WITH RE-MARKS ON THE PRESIDENT'S ENGLISH.

London, March 14. If there were one point more than another which interested the English in President Cleveland's inaugural address, it was his use of the word paternalism. He is here believed to be the creator of this new part of Anglo-American speech, and though in fact he is not, nobedy has yet come forward to challenge his priority of invention. One se critics who cavil at everything calls it : decidedly barbarous and not conspicuously newssary word. When I heard, though on doubtful authority, that it was barbarous, I felt sure it must be in "The Century Dictionary." It is, and a passage in which the word occurs is quoted from an English Review, "The Contemporary"; not a periodical entitled to lay down laws for language

The English papers which father paternalism upon President Cleveland seem to be familiar neither with "The Century Dictionary" nor with "The Contemporary Review." The word may be barbarous: it may not be necessary: convenient, and it relieves the frequent writer from the necessity of saying too frequently grandmotherly government. That is a more expressive phrase, and it is not barbarous; but it is hackneyed. Novelty, assuredly, does not excuse a barbarism, but then neither is the assertion of a short-tempered writer in "The Saturday Review" a convincing proof of barbarism. That periodical has ever an amiable way of regarding things on their seamy side. If they have a seamy side, the customary contributor to "The Saturday" may be relied on to turn it out. If they have none he is capable of creating one by an effort of the imagination. His definition of paternalism is a case in point. He holds it to mean "government by wholesale bribery administered in the form of Protection." Is this an example of the influence of Free Trade manners? There are many others, and perhaps more it America than here. The American disciple feels called upon to outdo his British master. The definition of "The Century" has less asperity, yet is quite strong enough: "excessive governmental regulation of the private affairs and business methods and interests of the people.

It is possible to give President Cleveland credit for excellent intentions, and yet to be unable to admire his style. He is not a good writer. He is ambitious, and sometimes even turgid. The effect of an address to the whole American people is, no doubt, calculated upon an average. What Boston thinks a pompous period may seem to Cmaha tame, and lacking in rhetorical splendor. But, if it be true that political authority is passing rapidly westward, a re-elected President, seeking for the true centre of political gravity, may desire to mark his abandonment of the Atlantic seaboard as decisively as he knows

He may intend his false rhetoric to be a protest against Puritanism, and think Mr. Jefferson Brick | I help saying so to Sarasate. a safer authority than Aristotle or Quintilian. What are Aristotle and Quintilian but mere literary survivals of a civilization that has disappeared from the face of the globe?, Whereas Mr. Jefferson Brick is alive. He is a product of the Nineteenth Century, and seems likely to live well on into the Twentieth. He has had considerable influence on methods of thought and speech His voice has been heard before now from the steps of the Capitol: its tones are not wholly unfamiliar inside that noble edifice.

The President had a message to deliver; a warning to utter; and some wise counsel to urge upon the attention of his fellow-citizens. Does he really think these, or any of these, would have been less effective had they been expressed simply? He is, no doubt, a man of more force of character than culture, and simplicity is in one sense the last expression of culture. But there is, also, such a thing as simplicity of nature. The qualities of sincerity and directness, whether of act or of speech, are not necessarily to be learned frem books. I am far from meaning to say that I think they are wanting to Mr. Cleveland. He has shown in former days that he can address a great audience without having recourse to artifice, or to the bedizenments of speech with which his inaugural address is decked out. The impression they make on the distant reader is that he feels himself called on to play a great part. and that he has to make an effort to rise to the

He is almost everywere emphatic, regardless of the rule that the effect of a statement is generally in inverse proportion to its emphasis. The sanction of an oath is sufficient if you omit to call it a solemn oath. A pledge of devotion is binding without the adjectives unreserved and complete. An adjective is a pitfall to the un-practised writer. Mr. Cleveland seems to doubt whether his substantives can stand alone. He props almost every one of them with an adjective. gives us in a single sentence, strong man, sturdy health, sternest activities, constant labor, unbeeded disease, sudden collapse. In another we have utmost pride, rudest shocks, wonderful enterprise, demonstrated superiority, free government, insidious infirmity, national vigor. Some of these are rightly used, many of them are superfluous, and the note throughout is that of the superlative; a form of emphasis to be used at least as sparingly as any other. The tendency to exaggeration is visible from beginning to end of the address. But if anybody can afford to set an example of soberness in speech and temperance of thought, it is surely the President of the United States. His position speaks for him, his great office insures attention to his words, and the more they are weighed the more weighty will

This inaugural address was cabled in full to this country and printed in full. If, for the reason given above, it escapes public criticism, the impression is none the less unfortunate. The English, indeed, are not pre-eminently a critical people. They do not care too much about literary form, or about style. They consider the They see that President Cleveland means well, and that he feels called upon to sermonize the sixty odd millions of people of whom a parrow majority have chosen him to be They see also that he feels called upon to flatter the sixty odd millions, and they themselves whether the American people really like their Chief Magistrate to assure them that they are the greatest nation on the face of

What does he mean when he talks of the "supremacy" of the nation? Over whom, or over what other nation, is the American nation "sucreme"? Europe, which is in many respects buckward, has pever yet grown accustomed to the language of fulsome compliment to the American people from the lips of a President. Such phrases the wonderful enterprise of our people," "the growth and expansion of our country," and "the utmost pride and enthusiasm" with which we are invited to contemplate ourselves and our perfections, "the demonstrated superiority of government," our "stupendeas achievements," and many more,-the use of these is not thought in good taste on such an occasion. It is no answer to say they are all true, or

that all European criticism is inspired by jealousy of things American. Whether the President ought to express himself in this way is a question not only of taste but of good feeling and of dignity. It concerns the dignity of the people, whose President and servant he is, quite as much as it concerns his own. To say so is not to detract from the credit due him for speaking plainly of faults and perils, or of what he lers such. There is a right way and a wrong way of doing a good thing, and President nd's way is not always the right way. Nover, perhaps, has an American President de-livered an inaugural address so stilted and llen in style as this, so overlaid with cheap From Our Animal Friends.

who are pointing out its defects. The critic also secomes emphatic, and uses too many adjectives, and would like to strike some of them out, were there time. But he will let them stand as one more illustration of the evil influence of Mr. Cleveland's method of writing.

SARASATE.

A VISIT TO THE GREAT SPANISH VIOLINIST AT HIS ROOMS IN PARIS.

Paris, March 1.

Despite his gray hairs, Sarasate is looking as young as ever. The long, straggling locks which used to hang in clfin trails of chon black about his forehead have given place to a mop of iron gray hair which brings into relief the handsome

black eyes of the great Spanish violinist. When in Paris Sarasate resides near the Pare Monceau, not far from the large hotel of the famous lady diplomatist, Mmc. Adam. It is not easy to see Sarasate. A valet, an impresario and a concierge guard him jealously from callers, and after calling a few times only to find him out on every occasion, I wrote saying that having twice called in vain I wanted to know when I could see him. Sarasate wrote back that he was always at home to me and begged me the next time I came to enter in spite of valet, impresario and concierge. I did this, much to the disgust of the former, who stood angry and expostulating with the door in his hand, while I mounted the spiral staircase leading to Sarasate's

I found Sarasate at home just preparing for a rehearsal, standing by the grand pianoforte with his wonderful "Strad" in his hand and playing.



PARLO SARASATE.

Everything in the room was yellow; the ceiling and walls were gilded, the couches and chairs covered with heavy yellow silk brocade. The sunlight came in through stained glass windows, the prevailing tints of which were yellow, and every piece of drapery in the room was a brilliant mass of daffodil color. It almost blinded me, nor could

"Ah, you Northerns," he said, smiling. "It is the color of the sunlight. I love it. Even my bedroom beyond is furnished in the same color," and sure enough it was so. Everything was yelow there, just as in the salon where a yellow embroidered silk cover was thrown across the dark wood of the grand pianoforte.

Whilst we talked, Sarasate, violin in hand, and I paced up and down the polished floor, for the salon was an immense one, and I ventured to emark that at least the floor was not stained

"Do not say anything against my little apart-ment," said Sarasate. "I am very fond of it, and although I do not occupy it half a dozen weeks in the year, I am happy to know I have it. It is my 'pied de terre' here in Paris, and when I am here I am always glad. I hate hotels. Having a large salon here, too, which is such a omfort, I am not forced to attend rehearsals;

please the public." Sarasate's candor is a very rare thing, and

although one may regret his small repertory, yet what the great violinist does play is played so deliciously that the public can forgive him. I asked Sarasate if he found his life a tiresome one, and he said, with a shrug:

Well, man must work; he is unhappy when an idle animal, and I have my bad days and my good days; but on the whole I am very happy.

"And the applause of the public never wearies

Never. How could I be so ungrateful.* Will you come to America soon?"

"Never. How could I be so ungrateful."

"Will you come to America scon?"

Sarasate shook his head. "When you make a railway over the ocean I will. I cannot stand the awful crossing. I am a bad sailor."

"Still, you have crossed and will again."

"Well, let us not think of that. The room reels round when I imagine it. Now I am going to Germany. I have just come from London, and I expect about April 15 to return here, when I give my concerts."

to Germany. I have just come from London, and I expect about April 15 to return here, when I give my concerts."

"And afterward?"

"I leave as always for London for the season, and that over I go to my own country. Spain, where I can assure you I am very happy."

The day after my interview Sarasate had one of his remarkable triumphs at the Colonne concert. The Chatelet Theatre was crowded from floor to ceiling, and Sarasate's reception was something extraordinary. I was one of those who went behind to the artist room to congratulate him, and as he saw me he pulled out an autographed photograph and said quickly: "See, I have not forgotten my promise. I put this in my pocket for you, when coming out." It was a simple thing, but it shows that Sarasate is kindly and obliging in character. Like all great artists, he is simple and genial in manner. He affects no airs and does not try to make himself either mysterious or disagreeable. Some say that at heart he is very proud of himself and his violin playing, but I did not find it so. He knew that I appreciated him, and after all is he not Pablo Sarasate, the wizard of the violin? Surely he may be proud. He speaks English perfectly: also French, German, Spanish and Italian. The gifts of music and language seem to go together.

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY ON GENERAL HAYES.

From The Chautauquan.

The first battle in which I saw him was at Cardifex Ferry, in West Virginia, one of the cardiest battles of the war. That was a small aftair compared with the many in which he and the regiment were subsequently engaged, but he showed at that time great self-possession, with great courage and enthusiasm. From that time he had the supreme confidence of all bit soldiers, He was con promoted to he colone'cy of the terment, which he commined to command until he was made a beigade, He did me the honor to make me one of his staff officers in the first beirade he commanded, which was made up of Ohio and West Virginia troops. The closer I was brought to him the more I was impressed with his great qualities both of head and heart 'sumple and straightforward in everything; purlar supple and straightforward in everything; purlar speech, never induging in a story of questionable character, and never energifor in conversation which was not devating. I do not remember, in the four years I was associated with him, to have heard him in conversation after an oath.

Hayes fook desperate chances in battle. He seemed like one insolved. His quiet nature at once chanred. He permitted nothing to stand in his way. He never sought security, and he often recklessly exposed him self. He never asked his men to go where he would not lead, such he was always in the lead. He was awounded at South Mountain, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he was induced to leave the field, and he did not go until less of blood made it imperative. He was carried back to an improvised hospital in an old barn or stable. His girst sidelute was that his wife should know the exact nature of his injury, so that she should not be alarmed by the newspaper correspondents. He dictated a message for her to colonel Markbreit, who carried it to Washington, which was the nearest telegraph station, telling her of his true condition. It is needless to say that she came on at once and nursed him until in was able to be brought to Oho. He rema From The Chantauquan.

ornaments, so elaborately embroidered, so deficient in reserve, and so contemptuous of what is rational in expression. His style infects those

THE GOSSIP OF PARIS.

A BALL AT THE ELISEE-AN ACCOM-PLISHED PRINCESS-EMPEROR WILLIAM AS A MILITARY CRETIC.

Paris, March 15. Notwithstanding the many incidents that have coursed of late to cast a gloom over the gay city of Paris, I have never known a more attractive and merry mid-lent festival than that which took place last Thursday. The people seemed to have forgotten that there was ever any such thing as Panama, and to be bent on enjoyment. The streets, and especially the Poulevards, were filled with jostling, shouting, gesticulating humanity it litteally rained paper "confetti." Every window and balcony, and in many instances the housetops, were thronged with sightseers, and the newly invented many-hued paper spirals quivered on lamp-posts and trees. The cortege of the Queen of the Laundresses was certain'y the biggest that has been seen in Paris for many a season. It was most picturesque, thanks to the co-operation of the students with their handsome Quartier Latin banner. Twelve of them on bieyeles acted as terchbearers to the Queen, while the bannerbearer and his heralds were pictures que costumes of the last century. Numbers of these young men. irreverently wearing the dress of the Salvation Army, were commanded by an impersonation of "General Booth-Boum," accompanied by his g o-l wife, and a group of Spanish students escorted Prince Carnival, who was accompanied by Mardi Gras of generous girth of waist, and by a solemn monk who enacted the part of Lent. All three were mounted on asses, and every now and then "Father Lent" sprinkled, perhaps too literally, his companions with "eau benite," to the intense amusement of the crowd. The procession made the customary halt at the Elysee to salute President Carnot, who never fails to have some trinket ready for the bright young Queen, a gift which is, of course, treasured in her family as a memento of her short but brilliant reign.

While the masqueraders were amusing themselves so heartily in the gayly decorated streets the salons of the Presidential Palace were over flowing with brilliant uniforms and gorgeous tol lettes. The "Bal de la Presidence" was certainly one of the finest given at the Elysee since the proclamation of the French Republic. Mme. Carnot looked positively lovely in a pale lavender gown profusely trimmed with lace and spark ling with diamonds, and Caran d'Ache, the caricaturist-in-ordinary of the Chief of the State, would have been surprised to see lrow very much M. Carnot did unbend on that occasion. On would almost have believed one's self transported to some foreign Court, so talon rouge was the The buffet was superb, and the 7,000 guests were unanimous in their praise of this suc-There is no landscape, however bright, without a shadow, and it is with regret that I write of a singularly tragic occurrence that marred this popular and exuberant holiday of the Mi-Careme. M. Gibert, a well-known lyric artist. was lunching with a friend at the Cafe Riche. He was in one of the rooms on the entresol, looking out on the Boulevards, and rashly climbed over the little balcony, thinking that the awning was strong enough to support his weight. He ventured too far, and fell to the pavement, fracturing his skull. He was borne to a chemist's shop in the neighborhood, where he died a few

The Duchess of Parma and her stepdaughter, Princes Marie Louise, are staying here at the Hetel St. James under the strictest incognitor Their sojourn in Paris is for the purpose of buying the trousseau intended for the young Princess on her marriage to Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria. The laces and embroideries chosen by the bride are absolutely marvellous, and the jewels selected at the great shops of the Rue de la Paix are also extraordinarily beautiful. Princess Marie Louise is not hand-ome, but her dark-brown hair, deep-blue eyes and white skin certainly entitle parable enter of a young thicago widow, who was a passenger on boaro his vessel. The acquaintance of a young thicago widow, who was a passenger on boaro his vessel. The acquaintance of a young thicago widow, who was a passenger on boaro his vessel, the acquaintance of a young thicago widow wecks afterward M. Servan and the young widow wecks afterward M. Servan and the young widow wecks afterward M. Servan and t

to succeed General de Miribel in the important post of chief of the headquarters staff of the French army, is one of the few men of his calling and nationality who have a very high opinion and regard for the young Emperor of Germany These sentiments are based on personal acquaint ance. On the occasion of Emperor William's visit to the Czar in Russia, the General made his acquaintance, and many a long and interesting onversation had they together. They discussed upon one occasion the strategy displayed by the Carthaginian general, Hannibal, in his Italian campaign. The Emperor astonished the General by opposing his views with regard to the disposition of the troops at the battle of Cannae finally declaring that he possessed the documents upon which he based his assertions, and that he would, on his return to Germany, send a detailed exposition of his arguments in writing to the General. The latter returned to France and had almost forgotten the incident when he received through the German Embassy a voluminous roll, together with a long letter of six closely written pages in the Emperor's own hand, the former containing a plan of the battle of Cannae, drafted by the Emperor himself, and covered with notes designed to support his arguments with regard to Hannibal's tactics, while the letter. which was written in the purest and most elegant French, contained further considerations by the Emperor on the subject. The French general hastened to reply to the Emperor, thanking him for his letter, and since then a friendly correspondence on the subject of military matters has een kept up between William II, the generalissimo of the armies of Germany, and General de Boisdeffre, chief of the headquarters staff of the

prospect of a duel which is to take place between the captains of two large transatlantic steamers, the one French and the other German. It apnears that they quarrelled at some South American port concerning the anchorage, and that, during the course of the discussion, the German captain used insulting expressions toward the master of the French ship. The German captain has now for the first time since the dispute took place entered the port of Havre, where he once more encountered the Frenchman, and the meeting re-sulted in an agreement that the matter should be settled on the field of honor as soon as ever the German captain had taken his vessel back to Hamburg. The affair has been made one of almost national interest, the French captain, who bears the name of Servan, being regarded in the light of a popular hero, and as a champion of French honor. As such, the transatlantic company in whose service he is has granted him leave on ful! pay for whatever time he requires in order to avenge the affront to which he had been subjected. The affair is not without a certain indirect interest to Americans, for Captain \$3.00 FOR ONLY 50 Cts.

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for a wedding, she has ordered a superb gown of pearl-gray satin and magnificent lace, to be worn by herself on the 10th of April, when her step-daughter will become Princess of Bulgaria.

The Duke of Parma is the present possessor of the Castle of Chambord, once owned by the Pretender to the French Crown, Henry V. Chambord is a glorious place, built in pure Renaissance style, and the park which surrounds it is 13,750 acres in extent. The domain is encircled by turreted walls, reminding one of the Paris fortifications. It was on a window of this castle that Francois I wrote the famous phrase, "Souvent femme varie."

General Boisdeffre, who has just been selected to succeed General de Miribel in the important to succeed General de Miribel in the important position and demanding that he should refuse to be worn, the following her proposition and activate success with his wife. Again of a serious daughter with become prince haven but in 1887 a serious quarret occurrent has the stransfer to Nantes, leaving his wife at St. Azazine. Having meanthy have been infatuated with the beauty and the ground that the consent of his parents had not been obtained, and that the consent of his parents had not been obtained, and that the consent of his parents had not been obtained, and that the consent of his parents had not been obtained, and that the consent of his parents had not been obtained and the province of a Mile. Dorides, of Nantes, he beauty and that the consent of his parents had not been obtained and the ground that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his parents had not been obtained, and that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his marriage on the ground that the consent of his marriage position and demanding that he should refuse to be made at the Hotel de Ville. The Mayor granted her request and forbade both the publication of the banns and the celebration of the marriage until the courts had pronounced their verdet as to the validity of the London marriage. The judgment given in the case, a few weeks later, was to the effect that the ceremony performed in London did not constitute a legal marriage according to French law, and that, under the sircumstances, no legal obstacle existed to M. Servan's marriage with Mile. Dorides. The unfortunate American who was thus publicly declared to have no right whatsoever to bear the name of Servan found fectured. I believe, to Chicago.

The galons of Princess Youriewski, the mor-

returned, I believe, to Chicago.

The salons of Princess Youriewski, the morganatic widow of the late Czar, have become so popular and well known that universal regret is caused by the announcement that they will be closed for some time to come, owing to the fact of their still beautiful mistress being in mourning for the death of her brother-in-law, General Count Berg, who died here last week. The Count was an aide-de-camp and particular favorite of the late Czar, and, indeed, may be said to have held the position of a morganatic brother-in-law toward him, having married a sister of Princess Youriewski. Both the Count and Countess have resided almost altogether in Paris since the death of the late Emperor of Russia, and the Countess was of great assistance to her sister, the Princess, In making the latter's entertainments a most agreeable feature of Parisian life.

I cannot say that I admire the new monu-

agreeable feature of Parisian life.

I cannot say that I admire the new monument which has just been creefed in the so-called Thers Chapel at the cemetery of Pere-la-Chaise, which everybody is flocking to see—the work of the sculptor Mercie. The monument is composed of three figures, each three metres in height, which, considering the fact that M. Thiers was under five feet in stature, seems rather out of proportion. Thiers is represented standing with half-closed eyes, apparently in profound meditation. Immortality offers him a crown, and another woman, representing France, is scated on a broken cannon. Immortality is in bronze, whereas Thiers and the figure representing France are in marble, which gives the monument a sort which gives the monument a sort

of piebald appearance.

It is not generally known that the family of the President of the Republic possesses among its members an able and accomplished composer of music in the person of the son-in-law of M. Carnot, by name M. Cumsset. He holds the office of Procureur-General at Dijon, and has found time amid his very respensible legal duties to compose an opera in five acts, entitled "Charles d'Anion." The work has been produced with considerable success at the Dijon Theatre, the composer's real name being veiled under the pseudonym of Charles Labor.

WAS UR BLACKBURN EVER A BOY ! From The Detroit Free Press.

Very many stories are told of the "forty-hoss Very many stories are told of the "forty-hoss" talking power of feminers likekburn, of Kentucky, and most of them have some foundation in fact, for the Senator's best friends will admit, when cornered, that Joe Pinckburn is a talker from Talkville. However, it is interesting talk, and therefore he is excusable. Coming East in a railway train not long ago the Senator made the acquaintance of a bright small boy, which later led to an acquaintance with the youngster's father and mother. The Senator was sitting with them chatting along in his best style, and the boy frequently interrupted him. Finally the mother put her hand on her son's shoulder.

"Little boys," she said reprovingly, "are to be seen not heard."

had to tell him the same thing again. He quieted down for a half hour longer and at the first break in the senator's talk he looked up at him inquiringly.

"What is it?" asked the Senator.

"I was wondering, replied the kid, "If you was ever a little boy like me how you outgrowed it so."

The Senator looked at the mother, the mother looked at the senator, they both looked at the father and then everybody laughed and the kid was given a chance.

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ernithologist, in Trinity Cemetery, Amsterdam-ave. and One-hundred-and-fifty-fifth-st., on April 26. The proposal to erect an appropriate monument to Audueription \$10,000 was raised for the purpose. The monificent, now nearly completed, will be an ornament o the place. It is in the form of a Runic cross, and is to be placed over the grave of Andubon which is



white the monument itself will be of North River blue-stone. At the base will be a likeness of the scientist carved in stone, and under it will be his name. The money for the handsome memorial was Academy of science, in co-operation with committees named by other scientific erganizations. At first it was intended to decorate the shaft with carvings of geometrical designs and flowers. This plan was aban loned, however, as it was thought more appropriate to

doned, however, as it was thought more appropriate to ornament the shaft with designs of animals and birds. The sculptor and builder of the monument is Robert C. Fisher, of No. 97 East Houstonest.

Most of the subscriptions for the work were secured in this city. Although Andubon was born in Louisiana in 1781, he spend the years from 1804 to 1851 in New-York. It was while living in this city that he became famous.

Several members of the Andubon family will be present at the unveiling of the monument, which will be formally presented by re-presentatives of Trinity Church Corporation. The extensions will take place in the morning. In the evening it is proposed to have a public meeting in the Massum of Natural History, at which a mamber of eminent schenitists from many parts of the United States will be present. The principal address will be made by Dantel 61, Editot, the ex-president of the American Ornithological Union. Speeches will also be delivered by many other guests. More than 3,000 invitations have been besned for the occasion.

FEEDING VISITORS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR. From The Chicago Journal.

From The Calcago Journal.

This diving-room in the Agricultural Building will be scated for 1,000, and it is expected to supply the wants of 10,000 people weekly.

Estimates are proverbially uncertain and the Worla's Fair figures are perhaps as difficult to handle as any, but as hearly as President Gage can calculate the catering company will be called uson to feed an average of \$6,000 people a day. To do this will require tables seating 12,000 and lunch-counters for 4,000 more; assuming five changes to each seat, these will surface for the olg crowd. It is no small matter to guess about; but the estimates do not stop there. Mr. Gago has placed a few orders for material to keep the digestive organs of his host of guests in good order. He has made a contract for 200 tons of coffee, in the belief that 10,000,000 cups of that beverage will be demanded and 90,000 cups and saucers in order that it may be distributed impartially. For every day that the Fair is open he will

"I was wondering, replied the kid, "if you was ever a little boy like me how you ourgrowed it so."

The Senator looked at the mother, the mother looked at the senator, they both looked at the father and then everybody laughed and the kid was given a chance.

TO UNVEIL THE MONUMENT TO AUDURON.

To unveil the Monument to audurn the little place in the father artist of the burst, and the bill will be as long as the menu. Others will rank in the first class, but the Administration is staurant must be the premier cating place of the Fair, for Mr. Gage will feel that the eyes of the world are on him in Architect Hunt's noble structure.

THE CEREMONIES WILL TAKE PLACE IN TRINStructure.

More than half the dining rooms under the Wellington Company's management will be ranked in the
"popular" class, places where a man can eat without
ruling either his pocket or his digestion. The lunch

HOW HE WAS IDENTIFIED.

A YOUNG MAN'S NEW HAT MADE HIM FRIENDS IN PHILADELPHIA.

A young man who pays no little attention to Ms saw a new style of spring hat the other day which caught his fancy, and he promptly bought is. He thought that it attracted some attention, and as this is a great annoyance to a well-dressed man who really takes pride in being properly clothed and equipped for fashion's campaigns, he laid it aside until people should become used to the new style. thought that this would be an excellent opportunity for him to adopt the new style permanently. While

some one nodded to him familiarly The young man admitted that the other had him at a disadvantage, and the conversation ended there. in the train the conductor looked at his hat and said to him with a friendly smile, "Fowelton-ave. or

"Broad-st.," answered the voune man grimly, feeling his hat growing many sizes too large for him.

look" carefully scratinized the new hat.
"Democrat!" he asked. "Oh, no," was the answer, "Republican," "Humph. Who's going to be Postmaster!"

"Croker !" said the other. "What's Croker got to

do with us?" "Us I" said the young New-Yorker, with reseat ment. "I'm not a Philadelphia man." "Oh," said the man who was interested in politics, "I thought-excuse me," and he studied that new has

In the Broad-st, station in Philadelphia the gateman quaintance.

"What street, sir!" asked his cabman, giving glance at the spring hat,
"The -- Hotel," answered the New-Yorker.

The cabman looked surprised. He glanced again &

An ominous silence on the part of his "fare" must have made the Philadelphia "cabby" think that the ther's family had been wiped off the face of Pennsyl vania by a scourge.

At the hotel the clerk reached over the counter and

shook the New-York man's hand cordinity.
"Yes, I want a room," said the New-York man

frigidly. "By the month?" asked the clerk affably. " by the day-one day," answered the New-Yorker

sternly.
"Oh," said the clerk, and he looked at the critically. There could be no mistake about it.

"Broken up housekeeping?" he asked. "I think our mouthly terms would suit you." "I am in Philadelphia for one day only," said the

New-York man, with a solemn note of warning in M His nerves had been severely tried, and he west into the barroom to get a toric. "Howd' do!" said the barkeeper; "seen the new

show at the Chestnut? Best we ever had." "Make that brandy," said the New-York man deperately. Then he went to his room, took off his hat and looked at it for a long time.

"Know ye by these presents," he said between his teeth. Then he lifted it high in the air and spiked it on a bed-post and with a sigh of relief sat down to wait for his trunk and a hat by which he could be identified as a New-York man.